

THE WINNING CANDIDATE

In this community there is a party which never requires a convention to select their candidate. Year after year the same standard-bearer is the unanimous choice of all the members regardless of their political faith.

It is the "Party of Good Dressers."

Let us take your measure for your new Spring Suit or Overcoat. Let us make you eligible for membership in the "Party of Good Dressers," whose members always win, whether in politics or business.

We are showing nearly 500 new weaves and colorings in the Spring Suitings, Top Coatings and Trousers. Classy novelties from the great House of Hobberlain, of distinctive patterns and exclusive designs. All the latest and most popular shades and weaves to be worn this season.

SUITS FROM \$20.00 UP

We are Sole Agents for Hobberlain Tailoring

J. V. BERSCHT

AUTOMOBILE CONTEST

As the Automobile Contest is fast coming up to the \$15,000 mark, we advise you to get busy, for now is your chance to try and win out. Remember, the Automobile will be brand new. No second hand style with us. The amount of sales since Auto contest begun, up to Tuesday, January 27th, 1914, AMOUNTS TO \$10,271.70.

WE ARE STILL HERE

and by the looks of our increasing business WE WILL BE HERE FOR SOME TIME.

We are stocked up with a full line of fresh groceries and always have something SPECIAL.

We have a large shipment of White Fish on hand and by purchasing in large quantities can sell SAME AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.

All kinds of Fresh Vegetables, consisting of: New Cabbage, Celery, Carrots, Turnips, Etc.

Hogs, Cattle, Hides and Poultry Purchased at Highest Market Prices.

CITY MEAT MARKET

JONES BROS. & TEARE, Proprietors

CARETAKER WANTED

Sealed tenders will be received at the office of the undersigned for the position of caretaker of the Didsbury public school building. Tenders must be in the hands of the Secretary-Treasurer not later than Friday, February 20th, 1914. Duties to commence on March 1st.

J. M. REED,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Didsbury School Board.

AROUND THE TOWN

E. Lindquist of Oyen, Alta., is in town on business.

P. E. Hysmith of Sand Point, Idaho, has been visiting with his brother, Mr. J. M. Hysmith, for the past week.

There will be a celebration of Holy communion in St. Cyprian's church on Sunday, February 8th, at 11 a. m. Evening service on same day at 7.30 p. m.

Fred Cornford was united in marriage to Miss Jennings last week. The young couple will make their home near Bergen.—Oide Gazette.

Divine service will be held in the Didsbury Baptist church on Sunday next at 7.30 p. m. The pastor, Rev. W. G. Asher, will speak. Subject, "The Master Passion."

The Didsbury High School hockey team is arranging a series of matches with the Calgary Collegiates. If the local High's keep up their winning gait the matches with the Calgary College should be interesting.

J. Eubank and A. Buckler attended the Convention of school trustees held recently at Medicine Hat. They were very much pleased with the work done at the Convention and report a very pleasant and instructive time.

The many friends of Mr. H. W. Gamble, who had to undergo two severe operations at the Calgary hospital recently, will be glad to hear that he is again attending to business and is very much improved in health.

Notices have been issued for a meeting of the U. F. A. to be held in the Opera house on Monday afternoon next to consider a letter from the Alberta Co-operative Elevator Co. in reference to building an elevator. All farmers are asked to be present.

The regular annual meeting of the Didsbury School Board was held on Monday night. There was no business of importance transacted except the election of officers for the year which resulted in Mr. G. B. Saxsmith being appointed chairman and Mr. J. M. Reed, Secretary-Treasurer. The present caretaker's year being up at the end of this month tenders are being called for the position.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Chambers on Thursday, February 12th at 3 p. m. Subject for debate: "Resolved that public schools has more influence in building a child's character than home training." The affirmative side will be taken by Mrs. LeBlanc and Mrs. Stark. The negative by Mrs. G. Liesemer and Mrs. Bicknell. All the ladies of the community are cordially invited to attend.

Probably the largest convention that the Seventh-day Adventists have ever held in western Canada will be held at Lacombe from February 11th to the 22nd. It will be the biennial meeting of the Western Canadian Union Conference, which includes Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba and British Columbia. A large number of the leaders of the denomination from Washington D.C. and others will be present.

ATLAS LUMBER CO. LTD.

All Kinds of Building Material (Prices Right.)

Hardwood in Stock.

GALT COAL Hard Coal and Bricketts Burns All Night always on hand

W. H. Stark, - - Mgr.

We are now located in the

G. S. Way Restaurant

Building, Osler Street, Opposite Fire Hall

with a full stock of Drugs, Stationery, Etc.

H. W. CHAMBERS, Druggist and Stationer

Harness and Saddles

SHOE REPAIRING

We are open for business in our new quarters, next to The Atlas Lumber Co's. Office.

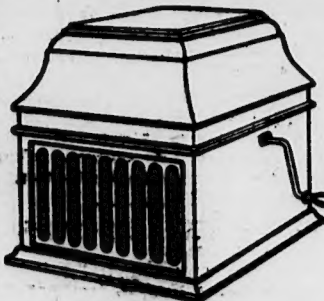
Carrying a complete line of Winter Goods at usual prices.

SPECIAL PRICES ON HORSE BLANKETS AND FUR ROBES

Awaiting your further patronage,

DIDSBURY HARNESS STORE

J. M. HYSMITH



Important Notice

All Columbia Records can be played on Victor talking machines. "Like-wise" all Columbia instruments will play all Victor Records.

We sell the Columbia, Edison and Victor the three standard instruments of the world.

We sell the latest Improved Ball Bearing Singer Sewing Machines on Easy Payments

Have a new line of Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Rugs, Carpets, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Bed Spreads, Sheets, Pillows, Pillow Cases, Towels, Wool and cotton Blankets, Fancy China, Lamps, Knives and Forks and everything to make the home more comfortable.

Remember for Quality go to

STOKES & GAMBLE

The "Maple Grove Farm," southeast of town, changed hands last week. Mr. F. S. Kiempein the owner making the deal with McCoy Bros. of Calgary. McCoy's gave their equity in Calgary property in the deal which amounted to \$21,000. Mr. Kiempein intends moving to Calgary to reside in the near future.

Miss Mabel Green made a business trip to Calgary on Monday.

The revival meetings being conducted in the Evangelical church by Rev. L. P. Amacher are proving to be a great success. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

A Strong, far-reaching Organization

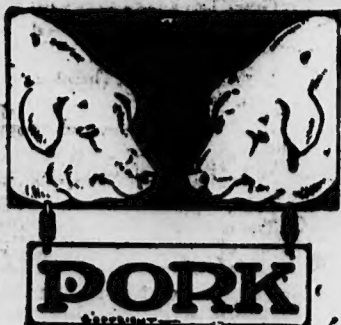
This local office of the Union Bank of Canada is but one of the 310 Branches of an organization whose Total Assets exceed \$70,000,000. Our banking service covers Canada, and through our connections we are prepared to transact business in any part of the civilized world.

The confidence of Canadians in this Bank is attested by over Seventy Million Dollars of Deposits. Yours would make a wise and welcome addition.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager

Carstairs Branch—E. D. MacGregor, Mgr.



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PHONE N. WEICKER

When in town call in and see me at my office at Bean's east side of track. I will take delivery of hogs every Monday at top market price, and fat cattle we take any day of the week at their market value.

Office Phone 85. Residence 17

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

It was arranged that Edith should take Margery home with her for the night. I thought it a good idea. The very sight of Edith tucking in her babies and sitting down beside the library lamp to embroider me a scarf-pin holder would bring Margery back to normal again. Edith is the sanest woman I know. I recognized it at the dinner table, where she had the little girl across from her planning her mourning hats before the dinner was half finished.

When we rose at last Margery looked toward the music room, where the dead man lay in state. But Edith took her by the arm and pushed her toward the stairs.

Get your hat on right away while Jack calls a cab, she directed. I must get home or Fred will keep the boys up until 9 o'clock. He is absolutely without principle.

CHAPTER X

A Night in the Fleming Home

When Margery came down there was a little red spot in each pale cheek, and she ran down the stairs like a scared child. At the bottom she clutched the newel post and looked behind fearfully.

What's the matter? Edith demanded, glancing uneasily over her shoulder.

Some one has been upstairs, Margery panted. Somebody has been staying in the house while we were away.

At the door of a small room next to what had been Allan Fleming's bedroom we paused. It was filled with feminine knick-knacks and mahogany lounging chairs. Wherever possible a pale brocade had been used, on the empire couch, in panels in the wall, covering cushions on the window seat. It was evidently Margery's private sitting room.

The linen cover that had been thrown over the divan was folded back and a pillow from the window seat bore the imprint of a head. Margery had been right. Some one had used the room while the house was closed.

Might it not have been your father? Edith asked when we stood again at the foot of the stairs.

I don't think so, Margery said wanly. I put them in a cab and saw them start away. Then I went back into the house, as I had arranged to sleep there and generally to look after things. Whatever scruples I had had about taking charge of Margery Fleming and her affairs had faded with Wardrop's defection and the new mystery of the blue boudoir.

The lower floor of the house was full of people that night, local and state politicians, newspaper men and the usual crowd of the morbidly curious and whatever parol the death scene had lacked, Allan Fleming was lying in state now.

At midnight things grew quiet. I found Bella in the basement kitchen with all the light burning full, and I

Kumford Overshoes

Rubbers and Over-Stockings in One.

Easy to put on and take off. Fits well. Lasts well. Wear well. All sizes for men and children. Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter cold.

Canadian Guaranteed Rubber Co. Limited, Toronto

All Dealers

stood at the foot of the stairs while she scooted to bed like a scared rabbit. She was strange creature, Bella—not so stupid as she looked, but sullen, morose—smouldering, about expresses it.

A guest room in the third story had been assigned to me. The telephone bell rang just after I got into bed. This—the Post—is Mr. Wardrop there?

No. Who is this? This is John Knox. The attorney?

Yes. Mr. Knox, are you willing to put yourself on record that Mr. Fleming committed suicide?

I am not going to put myself on record at all.

Tonight's Star says you call it suicide and that you found him with the revolver in his hand.

The Star lies! I retorted, and the man at the other end chuckled.

Many thanks, he said, and rang off. I went back to bed, irritated that I had betrayed myself. Loss of sleep for two nights, however, had told on me. In a short time I was sound asleep.

I awakened with difficulty. The wind was blowing hard, and a shutter was banging somewhere below. I looked down into the well-like space beneath me. It was one of those apparently chance movements that have vital consequences.

Below me on the wall across was a rectangle of yellow light reflected in the library window of the Fleming home. There was some one in the house.

My first thought was burglars. My second lightfoot. Luckily I had brought my revolver with me from Fred's that day, and it was under my pillow. To get it, put out the light and open the door quietly took only a minute. I was in pajamas, barefoot, as on another almost similar occasion, but I was better armed than before.

I ran into a heap of folding chairs that had been left by the undertaker, with concealment at an end. I broke for the door and threw it open, standing there with my revolver leveled. We—the man in the room and I were both in absolute darkness.

Who is here? I demanded. Only silence, except that I seemed to hear rapid breathing.

Speak up or I'll shoot! I said, not without an ugly feeling that he might be—even probably was—taking careful aim by my voice. I reached cautiously to the left and found the electric switch, but a portiere in a doorway at my right was shaking.

I leaped for the curtain and dragged it aside, to have a door just close in my face. When I had jerked it open I found myself in a short hall, and there were footsteps—my left. The footsteps seemed only beyond my reach, and at the other side of the room the swinging door into the pantry was swaying when I caught it.

I made a misstep in the pantry and brought up against a blank wall. It seemed to me I heard the sound of feet running up steps, and when I found a door and at last I threw it open and dashed in.

The next moment the solid earth slipped from under my feet. I threw out my hand and it met a cold wall, smooth as glass. Then I fell, fell an incalculable distance and the blackness of the night came over me and smothered me.

When I came to I was lying in darkness and the stillness was absolute. I managed to make out that my prison was probably the dumbwaiter shaft in the basement kitchen. I had landed on top of the slide and I seemed to be tied in a knot. The revolver was under me, and if it had exploded during the fall it had done no damage.

I had fallen feet first, evidently and then crumpled up unconscious, for one of my ankles was throbbing. It was some time before I could stand erect, and even by reaching I could not touch the doorway above me. It must have taken five minutes for my confused senses to remember the wire cable and to tug at it. I was a heavy load for the slide, accustomed to nothing weightier than political dinners, but with much creaking I got myself last to the floor above and stepped out, still into the darkness, but free.

I held the revolver, and I lighted the whole lower door. But I found nothing in the dining room or the pantry. Everything was locked and in good order. A small alcove off the library came next; it was undisturbed but a tabouret lay on its side and a half dozen books had been taken from a low bookcase and lay heaped on a chair. In the library, however, every thing was confusion. Desk drawers stood open, one of the linen shades had been pulled partly off its roller, a chair had been drawn up to the long mahogany table in the center of the room, with the electric dome over-

head, and everywhere, on chairs, over the floor, heaped in stacks on the table were papers.

After searching the lower floor and finding everything securely locked, I went upstairs, convinced the intruder was still in the house. I made a systematic search of every room, looking into closets and under beds. I gave up at last, and going down to the library, made myself as comfortable as I could and waited for morning.

I heard Bella coming down the stairs after 7 some time; she came slowly, with flagging footsteps as if the slightest sound would send her scurrying to the upper regions again. A little later I heard her rattling the range in the basement kitchen, and I went upstairs and dressed.

I was too tired to have a theory about the night visitor. I was impressed with only one thing that the enemy or enemies of the late Allan Fleming evidently carried their antagonism beyond the grave.

I had my ankle strapped with adhesive that morning by my doctor, and it gave me no more trouble. But I caught him looking curiously at the blue bruise on my forehead where Wardrop had struck me with the chair and at my nose, no longer swollen, but mustard yellow at the bridge.

Margery and Edith came to the house for about an hour and went back to Fred's again. A cousin of the dead man, an elderly bachelor named Parker, appeared and signified his willingness to take charge of the house during that day. The very hush of his voice and his black tie prompted Edith to remove Margery from him as soon as she could.

(To Be Continued.)

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system while entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good they can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is the only Catarrh Cure that you can get that is genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists.

Still I Use

How about that garden hose I loaned you last summer?

I still have it, old man.

Can't I get it back?

Yes, but not now. I had it all coiled up and a turkey built a nest and went to setting it.

As a verminicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

His Mistake

She was a young widow, with two charming daughters. She had been a "relict" just a year, and was beginning to wear her weeds lightly. All the same, when the new curate called upon her she blushed. Ah, I feel the loss of my poor, dear husband very much. I never have any appetite for anything now. The curate was all sympathy, and in the end he came to her by pointing out what a comfort to her her daughters must be, replied: I am quite understood that, but you are soled in—

Sir, interrupted the indignant lady. Allow me to inform you that I am not laced in at all.

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not prepared by agents or interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Limited.

A Moth Dispeller

Turpentine is a sure preventive against moths. By cropping a trifle in drawers, trunks and cupboards it will under the garments safe from injury. It will also keep ants from closets and stores of food. A few drops are put in the corners and upon the shelves. It is sure destruction to all sorts of vermin and will drive them away from the various articles of furniture. It does not injure either furniture or clothing. One tablespoonful added to a bucket of warm water is excellent for cleaning painted wood-work.

The teacher, who was giving the primary class a nature talk, inquired: Johnnie, how does a bee sting? Johnnie, a graduate from the school of experience, replied with emphasis: Awful!

Cut squares of white cloth and put under the children's plates and save the tablecloth.

A teaspoonful of gossip will taint a kettleful of ure truth.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Ascorbic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Trouble Good for All. Send for Free Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

ARROW and NITRO CLUB

SHOTSHELLS

Remington-UMC

CANADIAN made from our new factory at Windsor, Ontario.

Try Remington-UMC Arrow and Nitro Clubs this season. Their absolute reliability has made them the choice of sportsmen all over Canada. The highest priced ammunition sold in the Dominion. We have yet to find the keen sportsman who balks at paying the price.

Certain details of manufacture are a little more rigidly watched in Remington-UMC shotshells. May we send you a booklet simply explaining these and other technical points? Your name and address on a postcard will bring it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

Black Knight Stove Polish

MAKES HOME BRIGHTER AND LABOR LIGHTER

A PASTE [THE F.F. DALLEY CO.] NO DUST NO WASTE [HAMILTON, CANADA] NO RUST

Hoods of the Colleges

If you have taken a degree in divinity at Oxford, you are entitled to wear a red hood.

The speaker was Ethelbert Reed, the Duluth psychologist. He continued:

Wearing a red hood myself, I take a natural interest in hood stories. There is one about a man who complained to his bishop that So-and-So, though no. of Oxford, was wearing a master's hood.

And I call it, bishop, said the complainant bitterly, wearing a lie on his back. Oh, don't use so strong a word as that, said the bishop. Just call it a false hood.

A Poser

Mentor—Consider the owl. He's a bird of wisdom, and he gets his reputation by keeping silent.

Stentor—How about the screech owl.

Easy Mark

Madge—He's very sweet on you.

Marjorie—Rat! He's good for about two pounds of candy every week.

A Significant Name

What are you thinking about, Miss Wombat?

Of your name, Mr. Huggins.

My name?

Yes, as Shakespeare says, is there anything in a name?

He showed her there was.

A Number of Helicorns

General Putman once slept in that bed, volunteered the landlord.

Um

And sat in that very chair you are now sitting in.

And refused to eat this ham sandwich, I suppose, interrupted the tourist. Well, I don't think I want it either.

Gender

A woman teacher was explaining gender to a group of young children as visitors entered. They begged her to continue, as they would be delighted to hear the children's replies.

Children, she asked, what is girl, woman, man?

One little boy was so eager, she appealed to the owner proudly.

Well, Artie?

Artie rose to the occasion.

Girls is females, woman's a male and man's a human bear.

Jones—Has Brown a running account at the store?

Smith—I think not, for the grocer says it is still standing.

In still air a pigeon can fly 1200 yards a minute, with a breeze, 1500 yards and with a strong wind 2,000 yards.

Ebony Backed Brushes

When you clean the ebony brushes on your toilet table rub petroleum jelly over the backs before you wash the bristles, as this prevents the soda or ammonia in the water from injuring the ebony. The jelly should afterward be removed by polishing the back with a dry cloth.

Entertainment for All

A pretty girl can get a lot of entertainment out of her mirror, observed an exchange.

True! So can a plain girl who thinks she is pretty.

No Deception

Wife—You deceived me. When you married me you said you had a job on the road.

Hub—Well, so I have, only it's a long time in arrears.

A Freethinker

Willie—Paw, what is a freethinker? Paw—An unmarried man my son. Maw—You got it, Willie.

The Beauty of a Clear Skin.—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood and these show themselves in blemishes on the skin. Purifier's Vegetable Pills in acting upon the liver act upon the blood and a clear, healthy skin will follow intelligent use of this standard medicine. Ladies, who will fully appreciate this prime quality of these pills, can use them with the certainty that the effect will be most gratifying.

Countier and Post

Louis XIV, having shown Boileau some verses of his own composition, demanded his candid opinion about them.

Sire, answered the poet, your majesty wished to write poor lines and you did it so well. Let you perceive that nothing is impossible to your majesty.

Changes

You will admit a wise man sometimes changes his mind.

Yes, replied Senator Sorghum. He also changes his wardrobe. But in doing so he avoids popular attention as much as possible.

Can any little boy, ask the new teacher, tell me the difference between a lake and an ocean?

I can, replied Edward, whose wisdom had been learned from experience. Lakes are much pleasanter to swallow when you are in.

Though the door of a vault in a New York bank weighs 40 tons it is so carefully balanced that it can be opened and closed with a man's finger.

"All is Well That Ends Well"

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness, sleeplessness and general ill health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be assimilated and carried to the blood. On the other hand, the blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion. In turn, the nerves are not fed on good, red blood and we see these symptoms of nervous breakdowns. It is not hard work that does it, but poor stomach work. With poor blood the body is not protected against the attack of germs of grip—bronchitis—consumption. Fortify the body now with

DR. FIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

An alternative extract from native medicinal plants, prescribed in both liquid and tablet form by Dr. J. C. Fierce, over 40 years ago.

More than 40 years of experience has proven its superior worth as an invigorating stomach tonic and blood purifier. It invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and throws them into the whole system. It can now also be had in sugar-coated tablet form of most druggists in medicine. If not, send to our nearest branch for trial box to Dr. Fierce's Medical and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser

Is a book of 1,000 pages, handsomely bound in cloth, giving the latest and most reliable information on all the latest medical discoveries.

Send 25 one-cent stamps to J. C. Fierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR ECZEMAS AND RASHES



CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

The itching, burning, suffering and loss of sleep caused by eczemas, rashes and irritations of the skin and scalp are at once relieved and permanent skin health restored in most cases by warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 25-page booklet on the cure and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address: Foster Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. 123, Boston, U. S. A.

Locals Meet Defeat

By the score of 12 to 6 Olds defeated Didsbury in the second league fixture. The score, which does not indicate the brand of hockey displayed, was on account of the weak defence of the locals. The visitors had a lead of seven goals in the first period but in the second period the locals wakened up and tallied four times while the visitors registered three. In the last period the locals strengthened their team by placing McGhee in goal and playing six men. Herb Liesemer succeeded in finding the nets a number of times for the locals, Sexsmith, Reiber and Shantz ringing in the rest of the six.

The standing, up to the last game, of teams is as follows:

	Won	Lost	To Play
Olds	2	0	2
Didsbury	1	1	2
Carstairs	0	2	2

Guaranteed Relief From All Bowel Ills

If your bowels are out of order, instead of using some harsh salt or other physic, take a Rexall Orderlie tonight, and tomorrow you will feel great. They taste good and act so easily that there isn't a particle of griping or purging, nor the excessive looseness that follows the taking of salts and most pills. They soothe and strengthen the bowels, promptly relieving the constipation, making it unlikely to occur again.

We don't believe there is any other bowel remedy anywhere near as good, and at the same time so easy and pleasant to take as Rexall Orderlies. We know you will agree with us and believe you will thank us for telling you about them. If they don't satisfy you in every way, come back and tell us and we will give back your money without a word or question. You have no reason to hesitate when we give you the opportunity, as we hereby do, to try them at our risk. In vest pocket tin boxes; 10c, 25c, 50c.

You can buy Rexall Orderlies only at The Rexall Stores, and in this town only of us, H. W. Chambers, Didsbury.

Old Timer Passes Away

Three Hills, Jan. 29.—Western Canada, as well as Three Hills, has to mourn the loss of one of its earliest pioneers in the death of Henry Evans, who passed away here at the age of 67. Mr. Evans was born in Montreal and came out to Winnipeg in 1870, before the C.P.R. was built. He made freight trips from Winnipeg to Edmonton, and even in those days went as far north as the Mackenzie river. Till about 1882 he resided on his homestead in Manitoba, acting also as schoolmaster for the district. In that year he took up a homestead on the quarter section next to where the town of Ogden now stands, east of Calgary. Under the pioneer act he later took another quarter section near Olds.

In the rebellion of 1885 Mr. Evans served under General Strange and gained a wide store of knowledge about western conditions. For the past eight years he acted as local magistrate at Three Hills, filling the post with intelligence and fearlessness.

He was also postmaster for the post-office during the last term of his life. He was chairman of the village council and a strong supporter of the Conservative party.

The burial took place in Mount Olive cemetery, the service being conducted by Rev. J. Phoenix, assisted by Rev. W. Atwood, vicar of Acme. A large company of friends bore testimony to the esteem in which he was held in his community.

Mr. Evans was well known in Didsbury by the old timers as he used to come to Didsbury for his supplies long before any of the towns to the east of us were ever thought of.

The DIDSBURY PIONEER

Published at Didsbury, Alta.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrears of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. To U. S. \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates quoted on application.

H. E. OSMOND, Proprietor.

Parcels Post February 10th

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 28.—The complete details of the new parcels post system in Canada were made public this afternoon by L. P. Pelletier, postmaster General. The system of rates is most simple, and it will be possible to tell by a glance at the rate card which will be issued to every postmaster exactly what the post rate will be on a parcel mailed to any place in Canada.

The maximum charge on any parcel will not exceed one cent an ounce. During the organization period, covering the months of February, March and April, an additional fee of five cents, to be prepaid on postage stamps, will be charged on each parcel mailed for local delivery in places where the letter carrier system is in operation. The same plan was followed in the United States at the inauguration of the system there in order to prevent the department being swamped.

During these first three months also, for the same reason, packages will be accepted for transmission by parcel post weighing not more than six pounds. After that date the maximum will be eleven pounds. The regulations issued today give detailed information of methods of packing all kinds of articles for transmission through the mail. Particular instructions are given in regard to the pack-

ing of eggs and other foodstuff with a view to encouraging trade between consumers and producers.

The limit of size of a parcel is 38 inches in length by one foot in width or depth. But parcels will be accepted up to three feet six inches in length provided that the combined length and girth do not exceed six feet.

A parcels post packet may be insured within Canada up to an amount of \$25, or the actual value of the contents when less than that amount, by prepayment of a fee of five cents.

Franking of parcels post packets is expressly forbidden. Parcels containing eggs, fish, meat, fruit, vegetables or articles of an exceptionally fragile nature, cannot be insured. Parcels must be prepared for mailing in such a way that the contents can be easily examined.

Hail Insurance Board

The convention of delegates held at Edmonton to the municipal hail insurance board elected on Thursday Messrs. J. H. Lamb, reeve of Richdale municipality No. 274, and F. W. Kenyon, councillor of Cammer municipality No. 301, to positions on the board of management of that organization. The third member will be appointed by the provincial government through the department under the minister of municipal affairs, at an early date to take charge of this new department.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M. Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

P. R. REED, Secretary. JOHN NIXON, W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Fraternity Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

F. KAUFMAN, N. G. S. WOOD, Sec.

C. L. PETERSON

Conveyancer, Accountant

Real Estate and Insurance. Notary Public. Justice of the Peace. Official Auditor. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Didsbury - - - Alberta.

H.S. Patterson, B.A., LL.B.

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MONEY TO LOAN on town and improved farm properties. Office—Over Union Bank of Canada Block. Didsbury - - - Alberta.

Dr. A. J. Weart, M.D., C.M.

Physician, Surgeon

Graduate Toronto University. Office and residence one block west of Union Bank. Didsbury - - - Alberta.

DR. W. G. MOORE,

Honorary Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Calls Promptly Attended To Dentistry a Specialty

Didsbury - - - Alberta.

Wm. McCARTHY

Licensed Auctioneer

If you intend having a sale this winter, give me a call and I will endeavor to give satisfactory terms. Call, telephone or write J. R. Moon. Didsbury - - - Alberta.

Drays for Hire

We are ready at all times to do your draying or hauling of all kinds.

Teams always at your service. Phone 114

H. ROETH, Didsbury



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —37085.

FARM LISTINGS WANTED

List your farm with us for quick sale, either for Calgary property or to be sold outright. Also stock on same terms. If there is anything you want to buy let us know by mail or call and see us personally. DAVID McWILLIAMS & JOHN HAWTHORN, Room No. 205, Burns Block, Calgary. Telephone No. M3926.

Read Our Personal Money-Back Guarantee

You Can Try This Remedy At Our Risk

YOU know what that means—Misery—Worry—Big Bills—Debts! You know you can't afford to get sick. Keeping in good health means food and clothing for you and your family. It's up to you to take care of yourself. It's up to you, whenever you don't feel right, to take something to make you right, to strengthen you, build you up, ward off worse sickness, protect you and your family! That thing we have, and in offering it to you we protect you against money risk, by personally promising you that if it doesn't protect you against sickness, we'll give you back your money without a word or question. It is—

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion

It is the Best Remedy

When you are run-down, no matter what the cause.

It doesn't merely stimulate you and make you feel good for a few hours, but takes hold of the weakness, and builds you up to a healthy, normal condition.

It is a real nerve-food tonic, a real builder of healthy nerves, rich blood, strong muscles, good digestion.

It contains the Hypophosphites, to tone the nerves and give energy, and pure Olive Oil, to nourish the nerves, the blood, the entire system, and give vitality, strength and health.

It is pleasant to take, the greasy flavor of the Olive Oil having been removed.

For you who are tired out, nervous, run-down, debilitated, weak, emaciated—for convalescents—for old people—for puny children—we recommend Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion as the best medicine we know of to make and keep you well and strong.

We Make Our Living

out of the drug business right here in your town. It is our duty to give you the best remedy we can for whatever ailment you may have, and business sense demands that we recommend nothing unless we know it's good.

We know Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is good. We believe it is the best builder of health, energy and strength there is made. We know it is greatly helping many of your neighbors. We believe that it will make you well and strong again, and save you money and worry in the end.

We feel it is good business for us to recommend Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion and get you to use it, because we know you'll thank us afterward for making our confidence in it so plain that you didn't hesitate to take us at our word. We also feel sure that once you have used it, you'll be as enthusiastic about it as we are and will recommend it to your friends. Read our money-back guarantee and get a bottle today.

Sold only at the 7000 Rexall Stores—the World's Greatest Drug Stores—\$1.00 a bottle. Sold in this town only by us.

We Guarantee This Remedy to Relieve and Satisfy You—or Your Money Back. We don't want your money unless Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion really helps and satisfies you. If it doesn't, come back and tell us, and we'll give back your money. We believe it will protect your health—if it doesn't, the money is yours, and we want you to have it.

H. W. CHAMBERS

Osler Street, DIDSBURY

THE TWISTED VINE

A Story of the Orinoco

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It was very quiet in that jungle along the upper reaches of the Orinoco river.

Charles Goodell, orchid hunter for a rich Philadelphia collector, stood on the high bank of the river and looked longingly up at the cluster of mauve orchids clinging to the top of a rotted tree trunk that overhung the river. It was a lofty tree, and, bowed with disease and age, it bent its head, decked with the delicate butterfly blossoms, over the slothful river that it would bridge when it crashed down in the hurricane season.

Goodell's Carib Indians had refused to climb the tree and were now squatting sullenly around a little fire on which a bird was cooking.

The mauve orchids tempted Goodell beyond discretion. He decided to mount the tree and secure them himself, although he knew the risk he ran in doing so.

If the tree should fall under his weight he would be flung into the river, a prey to the vicious alligators or the venomous snakes that abounded.

But the securing of this particular specimen would not only be a triumph, but it meant a liberal sum of money added to the store he was saving up for a home and the girl he expected to make his wife on his return.

He had examined the orchid through his fieldglasses, and he was convinced that it was the long lost specimen that Mr. Clay, his employer, had offered \$10,000 for. There were the delicate mauve outer leaves with the hearts of flaming crimson and orange, with marvelous stripings of black.

There were two ways of reaching the mauve orchids. One was to climb the tree trunk with the risk of weighting it down to destruction when he reached the upper part. This way was hindered by a tangle of great vines that



THE BULLET WENT OVER ITS HEAD. must be cut through with a machete before he could reach the coveted prize.

The other way was to climb up the great twisted vine that hung downward from the very point where the orchids clung to the tree. The vine swung almost within his reach now, and its lower end touched the surface of the water.

"The twisted vine," he decided at last, and, tossing aside his hat, he pulled on heavy gauntlets, saw that his leather puttees covered every exposed portion of his lower limbs and took hold of the twisted vine.

His Indians gathered around the tree with the eager curiosity of children in the performance of his difficult feat. As he pulled himself up by the strength of his massive arms and shoulders his legs and feet were twisted about the thick vine.

Suddenly the Indians uttered shrill cries of alarm and disappeared in the jungle.

Goodell, glancing down, saw nothing to frighten them, and, noting that his specimens were safe, went stolidly up on his perilous climb; the vine swayed now and then under his weight, but its upper tendrils appeared to be firmly fastened to the tree trunk, while its roots were strongly entrenched in the river bottom.

Goodell did not know when he felt a change in the character of the vine up which he was climbing with the

orchids ever growing nearer to his eager touch.

First the twisted vine had been slightly rough, but its bark appeared to be smooth now, sometimes almost slippery to the touch, and once Goodell would have sworn that it moved. But it was cold and clammy. Once his face touched it, and he drew back with a feeling of sickening revulsion. He felt faint and dizzy, and he closed his eyes.

When he opened them again it was to confront the real horror of the situation.

No wonder his Caribs had fled in terror. Later they would come back, peering fearfully to gain possession of the specimen cases because their employer would never need them again.

The heavy vine twisted upward to the orchids now only fifteen feet above his head. He looked at them with starting eyes because swaying above them was the monstrous, threatening head of a boa constrictor whose great body was twisted around the vine to which he clung.

How his keen eyes had failed to detect the body of the great snake as it twisted up and around the large trunk of the giant vine he never knew.

Death stared him in the face. If he dropped into the river the monster's tail could catch him ere he fell, and, falling in that, the deadly water serpents would put him out of existence.

Already the body moved sluggishly, but his fascinated eyes did not leave the hideous head among the orchids. The flat eyes regarded him with cold hatred; the ugly mouth grinned.

He heard the distant shouts of his Indians. Even if they had come to him they could not help him.

His first downward movement would be the signal for the beginning of the end.

He closed his eyes and prayed. He thought of his mother and of Alice Blake, the girl he was to marry.

His grip loosened on the twisted vine, so dreadfully imbued with life; his feet slipped.

The vine moved. He looked up and saw that the ugly head was lowered.

Again he slipped down and again the vine moved.

Cold sweat broke out on his body and his face dripped.

Now he bent his body and looked down at the tail of the serpent. It had loosened from the vine and was moving to and fro like the pendulum of a clock.

Death above and death below! Well, he would die fighting.

His hand found his revolver, and he wriggled around until he could see the head again.

It had fattened itself among the orchids and was regarding him coldly as before. He would wait until it lifted again, and when its throat was presented to view he would try to blow the head off. It would be difficult at that distance with a single shot, and the death agonies of the reptile might involve his own death.

Goodell closed his eyes again and muttered a prayer as the strongest men do in moments of danger. The head was lifting again and resumed its swaying movement. Higher, higher it went, until the mottled throat was revealed.

Spat! The bullet went over its head. His arm was unsteady; he must try again. Again he raised the automatic revolver, and again it sounded on the heavy jungle air.

Spat! The head of the reptile wagged violently and all outlines were lost as the bullet found its mark. The great body trembled violently, the tail lashed to and fro, and the vine slipped downward.

Charles Goodell slipped down, his eyes ever on the horrid specter of the descending head.

Once he glanced below and saw that the tail was lashing the water. He took courage and slipped farther down. The great body of the dying reptile came down with him.

Three feet above the river bank he could stand the horror no longer, and he dropped, clutching at a young green vine that swung harmlessly near.

The green vine held and broke his fall. He swung violently to and fro, and when a favorable opportunity presented itself he loosened his hold and fell upon the ground close beside his heap of specimen cases. Then he fainted away for the first time in his adventurous life.

He recovered consciousness almost immediately, for the shots had brought back his frightened Indians, and they gathered about him with scared looks and pointing fingers.

He took out his emergency flask and restored in a measure his shattered nerves. He sent them to the river to look at the dead carcass of the boa constrictor, but always they came back and gazed at him as though upon a spirit from another world.

Looking at his watch, he found that three hours had passed since he had climbed the twisted vine. It had seemed like fifteen minutes. No wonder he felt like an old man under the consuming fear of those three horrible hours.

The continued wonder of his guides excited his impatience, and he drew out a pocket mirror and looked at himself.

His face peered at him pale and haggard. His abundant hair was white as snow.

The wondering Indians now climbed the tree without protest, and the mauve orchids which had blanched Goodell's hair to obtain were packed away in the specimen cases, and the little expedition turned down the river.

Many weeks later Charles Goodell appeared in Philadelphia and delivered his consignment of valuable orchids to his employer. But the case of mauve orchids came last.

"How about these?" demanded Mr. Clay eagerly.

"Those," said Goodell slowly, "are the price of my nerve and a portion of my youth. I shall never hunt another orchid, Mr. Clay. The price of the mauve orchids is \$25,000."

"I will pay it," said the rich man quickly, "and afterward you may tell me the reason why you value them so highly."

So Charles Goodell told him the story of the twisted vine as I have told it to you.

The Confession.

Ida Black had retired from the most select colored circles for a brief space on account of a slight difficulty connected with a gentleman's poultry yard. Her mother was being consoled by a white friend.

"Why, Aunt Esther, I was mighty sorry to hear about Ida!"

"Marse John, Ida ain't never tuk dem chickens. Ida wouldn't do such a thing! Ida wouldn't demeanage herself to rob nobody's hen roost—and, anyway, the old chickens warnt' nothing 't all but feathers when we picked 'em."—Lippincott's.

Overdrawn.



Robinson—I hear you fell out with the bank.

Jackson—Yes; I lost my balance.—Philadelphia Press.

An Old Saw.

The attorney entered the condemned man's cell.

"Prepare yourself for some good news," he said. "That is, if you consider it good news—some would not. Your sentence has been commuted from hanging to life imprisonment."

The prisoner took it philosophically. "Well," he said, "the old proverb says that 'no noise is good news.'"

This is what caused the governor to reconsider his clemency.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hopeful.

"How do you like your new cook?"

"Very much," replied Mr. Crosslots. "She is very kind and obliging, and I think that if I get some new talking machine records and teach her how to run the automobile she'll stay quite awhile."—Washington Star.

Best He Could Do.

Student (enduring a face massage)—Gad, that towel was hot!

Barber—I'm sorry, but I couldn't hold it any longer.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Can Be Chanced Then.

Mason—Do you think it's unlucky to have thirteen at a table?

Brown—Not if the thirteenth is paying for the dinner.—Stray Stories.

Bedlam.

The word Bedlam is a corruption of the word Bethlehem, which was the name of a religious house in London, converted into an asylum for lunatics in 1546.

It is believed by many to be the oldest asylum for lunatics in Europe, though there is one in Spain which is said to have been founded at an earlier date.

Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.

The Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, with an area of 984,520 square miles and a population of 3,000,000, extends in the north to the boundary of Egypt; in the east to the Red Sea, Italian Eritrea, and Abyssinia; in the south to Uganda and the Belgian Congo; and in the west to the French African colonies.

HOME FOR SNAKES.

Poisonous Reptiles Rendered Harmless and Kept in Comfort.

One hears daily of charitable individuals with plenty of time and money inaugurating homes for various unfortunate types of humanity, but the most unique establishment of its kind is certainly the Venom Institute of San Paulo, in Brazil, where a permanent and comfortable home is provided for poisonous snakes.

The institute is in a part of Brazil noted for its superabundance of venomous reptiles, where the loss of life from snake bites became so serious that something had to be done by the Government to cope with the situation.

Large bands of men wearing thick boots, leggings and gloves for protection against the snake bites daily hunt the thickly grassed districts round about the institute, armed with long, thin tubes terminating in two semi-circular claws, which are controlled at the end nearest the body, and can be opened or closed at will. By this means they are able to grasp the snake firmly by the tail, without any danger to themselves.

As soon as a snake is caught in this manner, it is unceremoniously thrust into a basket, where, together with a writhing, coiling mass of its brethren, it is conveyed to the home.

Here, under the personal supervision of a fully qualified doctor, garbed exactly as the surgeon in the operating room of a hospital, with the long white overalls, fine rubber gloves, and so on, the snake is robbed of its poison—termed "serum"—and made quite harmless.

When the operation is over the snake is taken away and placed in a large garden, from which escape is a matter of impossibility.

Of course, it would be most cruel to turn the poor, defenceless snake adrift into the woods again, for he would be entirely at the mercy of his enemies and soon succumb. So this garden, which contains almost everything Mr. Snake would find in his natural element—trees, shrubs, long, thick grass, pools and streams where he may disport himself on warm days—is provided by the institute.

Hundreds of perfectly harmless reptiles of almost every kind may be seen gliding about the gardens, and one can well imagine the horror a traveler with no knowledge of the circumstances would experience in finding himself suddenly surrounded by hordes of these reptiles.

Keeping a Dog.

A dog is a fine thing about the house if you are afraid of burglars and don't care anything about the neighbors. But let a vigorous dog, sleeping on the porch, scratch his neck under his metal collar and the night is disturbed by a sound that is a cross between an old fashioned clock running down and an iron rake brushing up a cement walk. The house vibrates as from a heavy train passing. Then the dog arises, turns twice and drops to the floor with a thud like the girl moving a hundred-weight of sugar about the kitchen. Housebreakers within 100 feet of the noise immediately give up any attempt on the place.

Easy Way to Kill Moles.

An excellent way to exterminate moles is as follows: Procure a small can of calcium carbide, which can be purchased from an automobile or bicycle dealer, open the hole where the mole has been digging and place some of the carbide in it. Pour two or three gallons of water into the hole and close up the opening. In about fifteen or twenty minutes open the hole and immediately ignite the gas formed. Be careful in lighting the gas. A gas lighter or a match placed in the end of a long stick should be used. The gas will burn for a few seconds and then it will back fire in the hole. There will be no more trouble from the mole.

Which He Rose to Remark.

They were at the grocery, all with recollections of many a shocking case of tremendous weather to recount, and none was left out. Then one ancient rose and said:

"In seventeen hundred an'—"

But they cut in on him there and told him they wouldn't do it if they was him, 'cause see how all-swizzlin' old it'd make him, they said. But the ancient pushed his specs up on his forehead and went right on.

"What I was goin' fer to say was," said he, "that in 1,799 cases outen 1,800 where folks remembered satch spells o' hair-raising weather there ain't a ding word of 'em so!'"

The growing importance attached to technical education in Alberta is emphasized by the announcement that the Government will appoint a director of technical education to supervise the technical education in towns and districts hitherto without such advantages.

In Albertan cities technical education is already well established. Superintendents either have or will be appointed at Calgary, Edmonton, Lethbridge, and Medicine Hat.

A Catholic cathedral, costing half a million dollars, and archbishop's residence, in keeping with the cathedral, is to be built at Edmonton next spring, according to an announcement made by the church authorities.

It is also proposed to build thirteen smaller churches in different parts of Edmonton.

Woman's World

Miss King Organizes New Business Movement.



MISS FLORENCE KING.

Business women all over the country are interested in a new movement for women recently started by Miss Florence King, a woman patent lawyer of Chicago. This is the Chicago Woman's Association of Commerce, which has already inspired similar institutions in other cities.

This association—planned on the same lines as the men's association of commerce, and in the Chicago branch there are today more than 300 members, numbering business and professional women, all regularly organized for the advancement of women through the co-operation of women. The slogan of this new association is, "Let Us Help Each Other to Help Ourselves."

The need of co-operation among business and professional women has long been recognized, but it remained for Miss King to put it into actual working order.

Miss Florence King, who is among the bright, up to date women of the hour, is one of the four women lawyers of the United States who have been admitted to practice in the United States supreme court and is the only woman member of the Patent Bar association.

Miss King is a self made woman. She was born on a small farm, where educational advantages were not to be had, but by dint of burning the midnight oil when her household work was done she fitted herself to enter high school and later college, working her way through and later taking up the study of law, specializing after a few years of general practice in patent law. She still loves farm life and finds time in spite of her busy practice to lecture throughout the country on the "Back to the farm" movement, advocating it not only for young men, but for women as well. She herself is the owner of a large farm in Michigan, which she works on shares and passes as much of her time there in the summer as she can from her work.

Miss King's home is in a suburb of Chicago, where she has a charming garden. This garden she delights in, getting up spring and summer mornings at 5 o'clock and working evenings among her plants after her return from her city office.

This clever patent lawyer is an ardent suffragist and believes that the new association is only another step in the right direction of women's advancement, progress and rights.

Details of White House Wedding.

The wedding ceremony which will make Miss Jessie Wilson, second daughter of President Wilson, Mrs. Francis B. Sayre is to take place on Nov. 25. The ceremony will be performed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon in the east room, where twelve other weddings have taken place.

The bride elect's two sisters will attend her, and it has been announced that Mr. Sayre's close friend, Dr. Grenfell, the famous Labrador missionary, will be the best man. The decorations will be almost entirely of chrysanthemums. The new blossom, "Jessie Wilson," is to predominate.

The wedding gown, made in New York city, is of ivory white satin, adorned with rare old lace.

Simplicity will be the keynote of the whole ceremonial, and, while the wedding company will be large, it will be more personal than official. There will be many Wilsons and Woodrows and as many Sayres and Nevins. Mr. Sayre's mother was Miss Patty Nevins of Pennsylvania.

IF YOU ARE NOT SAVING PIANO VOTES

HELP YOUR FRIENDS WHO ARE

Ask for Piano Votes FOR EVERY CENT your purchase WE WANT YOU TO HAVE THEM

OUR Stock is gradually filling up again.
BUSINESS is small, but can take your
orders as before.

Purity Flour Already on Hand

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Contractors and Builders

We Contract for all kinds of Construction Work

Sewage Disposals, Filtration Systems
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All kinds of Railroad Work, Painting, etc.

T. J. Depew DIDSBURY MGR.

Lethbridge Office and Medicine Hat
Factory, 1225 7th Ave. Office, Next to City Hall

This Stomach Remedy Helps Your Friends

Almost every day some grateful person comes into our store and tells us of benefits received from the use of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. Knowing how much good they have done others and knowing what they are made of, we feel sure they will help you. So great is our faith in them that we urge you to try them entirely at our risk, with our personal promise that if they don't do all you expect them to do and make your stomach comfortable and healthy and your digestion easy, we'll hand back your money.

We couldn't endorse anything any more strongly than we do Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. Containing Pepsin and Bismuth, two of the greatest digestive aids known to medical science, they soothe the stomach, check heartburn and distress, promote a natural flow of the gastric juice, and help regulate the bowels. Remember, if they don't make your digestion so easy and comfortable that you can eat whatever you like whenever you like, we want you to come back and tell us and get your money. Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only at our store. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. H. W. Chambers, Didsbury.

ESTRAY

One sorrel horse, light face, branded W on left shoulder. Both hind legs are white. Came to my place about four weeks ago. Apply to Miss WELLEN, Cremona. f11p

\$15.00 Reward

For information leading to the recovery of one grey mare, wgt. about 1000 lbs., 5 yrs. old, branded AS on left shoulder and scar on left thigh. Brown Clyde Filly, 2 yrs. old, no visible brand, has scar on right front knee and two white hind legs. Black gelding, aged, branded on several places, wgt. about 900 lbs. Notify H. C. KARR, Innisfail. f4p

DIDSBURY MARKETS

Steers, grain fed, live	\$6.25
Beef, corn fed, dressed	10.00
Veal, dressed	10.00
Hogs, live	7.25
Hogs, dressed	9.00
Bacon, No. 1, smoked	0.21
Hams, No. 1	0.21
Mutton, dressed	0.10
Chickens, spring dressed	0.12
Chickens, live	0.10
Fowl	0.08
Hides, green	0.03
Butter, choice	0.30
Eggs	0.35
Potatoes, bushel	0.35
Wheat, No. 1 red	0.66
Wheat, No. 1 white	0.66
Oats	0.24
Barley, No. 3	0.28
Rye	0.45
Hay, timothy	10.00
Hay, upland	7.00

This Magistrate Should Resign

Taken, Jan. 22.—As a result of the action of the magistrate of the juvenile court, who last night sentenced an eight-year-old boy named Bach, to three years in the reform school at Portage La Prairie for the theft of a pair of sixty-cent skates from the local school house, the mayor, citizens, council and school board are voicing a strong protest, and a wave of resentment is spreading throughout the district. Bach is a mere youngster, and this was his first offence. He was taken into custody yesterday, came up for hearing last night and was convicted. It is said that he was literally torn away from his mother, who is almost prostrated over the magistrate's sentence. The skates were returned to their owner.

BUSINESS LOCALS

5C A LINE IN ADVANCE
IN THIS COLUMN

GOOD MAN WANTED—To work on farm by the year. Apply to A. A. OLSEN, Didsbury, or telephone No. 401.

COCKERELS FOR SALE—A number of purebred rose comb Rhode Island Red Cockerels at \$1.50 each. Apply Geo. ALDEN, Didsbury.

FOR SALE—Good fire wood, sawed in short lengths. Orders must be received before Saturday of each week. Price \$3.50 for double box load. Apply F. MURDOCK and A. NASE, Didsbury, Phone 118. f18c

FOR SALE—At Birchboroughs 1 1/2 miles N. W. of Robert Brown's, dry poplar \$1.150 per cord.

HAVE some British Columbia Fruit land to trade for quarter or half section of farm land. Apply with particulars, Box 1410, Calgary. pm4

TO RENT—J. L. Beane scales and office. B. B. MARTIN, Banff, Alta. f11c

FAT HOGS WANTED—I will be taking in fat hogs on the 9th and 10th of February at stockyards, Didsbury, for the Vancouver and Prince Rupert Meat Company. Top price will be paid. f6c

Be Prepared For Spring Seeding

Now is the time for farmers to consider the question of a good seed grain supply for next spring.

The greater part of the grain in the West was harvested under ideal conditions last fall and little difficulty should be met with in getting seed of strong vitality. Notwithstanding this there are some individuals, and even sections of the Western Provinces that were not so fortunate at harvest time and now have seed of doubtful vitality in their granaries for the spring seeding.

Seed of strong vitality makes a good start, helps to keep down the weeds and finally gives the big yield; while seed of poor vitality is a sure loss.

Therefore every farmer who suspects the vitality of his seed should send a sample to the Dominion Government Seed Laboratory, Calgary, for a germination test. In order that the report of this test may be of greatest value to the sender, preparatory to sending the sample he should first clean his seed as for seeding.

Too often seed that is badly contaminated with weed seeds is sown. Every year the proportion of Western wheat and oats which contain wild oats is increasing. Such grain must take a lower grade because no satisfactory method of separating it has been devised. Samples of flax containing 15% of weed seeds are only too common; this amounts to approximately 200 bushels of waste per car. When the cost of threshing, handling and freight on this useless material is added to the loss occasioned by the injury to the growing crop, the net profit per acre is very materially lessened.

Flax is the most badly contaminated seed which the farmer sows, and since it is usually sown on new breaking, his land is practically ruined at the start. Farmers who have clean farms, or farms free from some of the most troublesome weeds, wild oats, stinkweed, false flax, ball mustard, wild mustard, tumbling mustard, etc., should be very careful to sow only clean seed.

The Seed Laboratory at Calgary is at the disposal of the farmers of the public, and it is hoped that they will make use of it in their efforts to obtain a pure seed supply.

In former years most of the samples have come in to be tested in March and April, overtaxing the capacity of the Laboratory, and sometimes causing a delay in reporting on the samples. It is therefore urged that samples be sent in as early as possible to avoid this delay, and to enable the farmer to replace his seed who thereby finds it unfit for use.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

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DIDSBURY BRANCH: D. C. DAVIDSON, Manager.

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